

15 INT. BINGO PARLOUR. DAY.

15

A seedy afternoon's Bingo session is under way as DANIELS and CHARLIE shuffle noisily across the old cinema stage where a fat greasy BINGO CALLER, complete with sky blue blazer, is laboriously catching the ping-pong balls in the air fountain.

CALLER

(between numbers)

I've told you before, round the back.

shh... to him -

DANIELS

(leaning over desk)

Now Gordon, is that nice?

CALLER

(calling)

Legs eleven ...

The CROWD whistle in reply.

CALLER

(to DANIELS)

Go on, out!

DANIELS slips his hand under desk and bends the control pipe. The gentle balls suddenly burst to life, spewing out in all directions.

16 INT. HARDING'S MUSIC AGENCY - STAIRS & RECEPTION. DAY. 16

after Jack some chewing-gum -
DANIELS and CHARLIE climb the stairs to the door of Ronald J. Harding, Manager of the World Wide Music Agency (Dudley) Ltd. For all its name, the Agency consists of four pre-fabed cubicles staffed by a couple of SECRETARIES. A pre-war duplicating machine thrashes away in the corner, spewing out Press Announcements into a tray of coffee cups. Elsewhere the "Reception Area" is stacked with Fruit Machines.

DANIELS

(to MRS. BERESFORD)

'Morning, luv. Is he in?

MRS. BERESFORD

You'll have to wait. Mr. Harding's busy.

DANIELS chats up MRS. BERESFORD's secretary, ANNE, until checked by the matronly eye of MRS. BERESFORD.